



Mary Carlton Cald

Et Sue.

38

the German Prince?





THE  
MEMOIRES  
OF  
MARY CARLETON;

Commonly filed, the

German Princess.

BEING  
A NARRATIVE  
OF HER

Life and Death

Interwoven with many strange and  
pleasant Passages, from the time of her  
Birth to her Execution at Tyburn, be-  
ing the 22th. of January 167 $\frac{2}{3}$ .

WITH

Her Behaviour in Prison,

Her last

Speech, Burial & Epitaph.

---

Juvenal.

*Aude aliquid brevibus Gyaris & Carcere dignum,  
Si vis esse aliquis. Probitas laudatur & alget.*

---

London, Printed for Nath. Brooke, at the Angel in  
Cornhill near the Royal Exchange; and Dorman  
Newman, at the Kings-Arms in the Poultry, 1678.

THE  
MEMOIRS

OF  
MARTIN LUTHER

Commonly called, the

German Prince.

BEING

A NARRATIVE

OF HER

Life and Death

interwoven with many strange and

pleasant particulars from the time of her

Birth to her Execution at Tyburn.

ing the year of 1536.

WITH

Her Behaviour in Prison,

Her

Speech, Trial & Execution.

By

John Calvin, Bishop of Geneva.

Translated out of French into English.

By Thomas Norton, Esquire.

London, Printed by I. Iaggard, at the Sign of the Gun, in St. Dunstons Church-yard, 1622.

Price 1s. 6d.



THE  
Stationer to the Reader.

Reader,

**I** Do here present you with the *Memoires, or Narrative of the Life and Death, of the German Princess, lately promis'd to be published; and withal do assure you, that the Author had all the help and assistance imaginable to accomplish the Work, and that by order too. Nor has he been negligent herein; but improv'd his time to the greatest advantage, to the end that he might gratifie the World, with the expected true Relation of the Adventures and Achievements*

chievements of this infamous Woman:  
'Tis true that the former part of her  
Life is somewhat obscure, and taken up  
upon credit, tho' from persons of known  
integrity. The latter more notorious  
and certain, being related by those  
who were eye and ear witnesses of her  
several particularis'd Actions and Di-  
scourses that are mention'd in this Trea-  
tise: And if the Contents thereof do  
but satisfie your expectations, 'tis all  
the reward that he expects for the care  
and indefatigable pains that he has been  
at to perfect this Relation; who sub-  
scribes himself

J. G.

T. H. B.



THE  
 Life and Death  
 OF THE  
 German Princess.

**I** Do not design to Pamphlet  
 you into a belief of the Gran-  
 deur and Noble Extract of this  
 supposititious Princess (as some  
 have formerly done) for that  
 were to abuse your Faith with a *Can-  
 terbury*-Tale; and perswade you that  
 this Fidler's Daughter of *Kent* was a  
*German Princess of Colen*: But this  
 B                      Narra.

Narrative aspires at nothing more than the satisfaction and diversion of the Reader as to the true Original of the Person, and the Menage of all her Affairs to her last sad Catastrophe.

Impositions of this nature have the kindest entertainment with an Englishman above all *Europeans*; because he is of an ingenuous temper, and withall so debonair and affable to Forrainers (especially Females) that he is soon carested to believe any rumour that is maskt with seeming verity, and countenanced by a counterfeited gravity. But to undeceive this facile Nation, the credulous *Britain* ought not to be abused with a fallacy; for that is too ingrateful a return for his courteous disposition; but begratified with the true History of her Life, as far as Information can direct, or Knowledge certainly inform.

Antiquity is a known mark of Gentility; but the Family of this Mock-Princess is so antient that it is unknown;

(3)

known; and her Maiden name (if ever she had any) like the original of the *Egyptian Nile* is inscrutable and past finding out.

*Mary Carleton* (for that name she owns) was the aery Issue of an Itinerant Fidler of *Canterbury*, born in the year 1634. A noble off-spring of a more noble parent, that did *Annoy ludo haurire*, sport away his life and time on a Country Crowd.

This Place of her Nativity was once the Regal City of the Kings of *Kent*, and the Ecclesiastical Chair originally fixed there, and by King *Ethelbert*, upon his Conversion, bestowed on *Austin* the Archbishop and on his Successours for ever. And upon my word in the opinion of the Eagle-eyed Indagators of this Age, this once Regal and now Metropolitcal City receives no small additional honour by the Birth of this Modern Princess.

As to her Estate (let the fond populace

lace affirm what they please ) it must needs be very slender, though she had a scraping Father ; because his whole livelihood was only a single dependance on the two-penny Benevolence, or at most a four-penny , or six-penny Largess of the Clouted-shooe.

Her Education could not much exceed her Birth and Estate , if we may be permitted to give our sence and opinion ; but that, and that only hitherto tends much to her commendation , and does infinitely aggrandize her natural parts , and so pronounce her a person of very quick Apprehension , she being Mistris of as many Languages as there are Liberal Arts ; but to do Justice on all sides (give the Diuel his due) as to Legerdemain, or any other ingenious contrivance of that nature, nothing ever went beyond her.

Nor is this so prodigious a thing if all be duely considered, as some say : for she insinuated into the favour of



a Gentlewoman, who designed a Voyage into the Low Contreys (obliged thereunto by some indispensable necessity) and so waited upon her thither (a poor and beggarly condescension in a Person of her Quality to turn Maid of Honour to one that only writ Gentlewoman) and in process of time conversing with the over-obese and heavy Inhabitants of that Bogg of Christendom, there learnt that Tongue of *Myn Here*, and was so naturaliz'd, that she brought along with her the pilfring (I will not say debauch'd) and faithless humour of the Treacherous Hoghens.

As for the Symmetry and Proportion of her Body, the Apartment of so Noble a Soul, it was *Dutch*-built, not so curiously fabrick'd as that every Lineament would dull the very edge of Rhetorick in its Commendation; nor yet so despicable as to create Contempt, or expose her to the scoffs of the rabble. A stout Fregat she was,

or else she could never have endured so many Batteries and Assaults. A Woman of unexampled Modesty, if she may be her own Herald; but if Fame (which desires not always that abusive attribute of Liar) she was as common as a Barber's Chair, no sooner one was out, but another was in. Cunning, crafty, subtle, and hot in the pursuit of her intended Designs, and as much addicted to dissimulation as any of that Sex.

Being thus qualified both as to gifts of Body and Mind; she trips from *Holland* (or if you please from *Canterbury*) to *Gravesend*, intending for *London* in the Tilt-boat, the next opportunity of the Tide (the first and possibly the last time that lowly Vessel ever wafted a Princess to the *British* shore:) the waves soon proffered their service and grew immediately proud to bear this High-born burthen of Original and Actual sin; and so in a small time she with her Company arrived

arrived at *Billingsgate*, the fittest place for her Reception; and had she been confined there to the Employ of one of those bawling Wastcoteers, she had treated the Hangman as she did all people that she treated, *viz.* cheated him.

And here by the way observe, that this Voyage was performed in the Night, which contributed much by its darkness to her counterfeit Lustre; for she appear'd like the Firmament, all bespangled with Stars; but when the day approach'd, she was like the Sun, oriental, glistering with pretious Stones; and very richly accoutred, as became one of her Quality, that expected her great retinue in a small time; who were, and for ought I can hear, are still to follow after her.

At length she arrived at *London*, that little World of People, the *Emporium* and *Metropolis* of *England*, and the scene that she made choice of, wherein to act all her future Cheats

and Impostures. Therefore I cannot pass by this Digression. Let the Proud *Don* boast no more of his *Guzman*, *Quixot*, or *Lazarillo*, nor the aery *Monsieur* of his *Francion*, or *Du Vall*, since here is a poor *Kentish* Girl (I dare not say Maid of *Kent*, as formerly) a frisking, fidling *Canterbury* Lass that hath out-done them all, and would have undone them too had she dealt with them; for like impartial Death she spared none of either Sex, or Condition, that she could hook within her Clutches.

Thus she appear'd as a real Princess of *Germany*, and stiled her self so accordingly: where note by the bye, that I make this Observation. Had she had as great a stock of handsomeness as she had of confidence, she would have been the greatest Beauty either of *Canterbury* or *Colen*. We read in History that a Septenary of Cities did contend which should have the honour of being the Birth-place of  
the

the blind Greek Poet ; and here we find that two famous Cities in two more famous Monarchies are ambitious to be the place of the Nativity of this English-German Lady. O brave Kentish *Moll* ! 'Tis nobly done to thwart the old Proverb, *Fortune favours fools* : For since the fickle Baggage hath been so propitious to thee ; by my consent that saying shall be eras'd out of all Parœmiographers.

But now to proceed to the matter of fact. I will not trouble you with the relation of her former marriage with a *Canterbury Crispin* (a fit match for a Princess) nor with a second to an old superannuated Bricklayer ; they are stories too well known : but only the third with Mr. *Carleton*, which is the proper subject of our intended Relation ; and the rather, because she own'd that name from the day of her marriage to the last moment of her Life.

We have left her in *London*. How she

she came thither, whether or no pickt up at *Billingsgate* by a Vintner, and so mann'd by him to the *Exchange-Tavern*, as some affirm, is not very material. But after that her Conductor, who ever he was, had complemented her with a Mornings draught of her supposed own Country Liquor, she betook her self to her repose, it being about five a clock in the morning; and there refreshed her Princely Carcass till eleven.

Then she rose equipt and splendidly accoutred, shining with a borrowed and counterfeit lustre. Her Landlord immediately accosts her with as much address and ceremony as could be expected from a person of his poor parts and mean Education; perswades her to make his house her residence, and to command there as freely as if it were her own more noble and princely Apartment. But this extraordinary kindness was the effect of his Lucrative and Mercenary designs,

signs, not of his Civility, because she was rather profuse than parsimonious in her expences, which were correspondent to the quality of the person, that she personated her self to be.

And by this time at the modest request of her Landlord, she had acquainted him with her Country, Religion, Estate and Quality, and withal discovered the great charge of Jewels and other Riches that she had with her, which made him the more urgent to importune her to a stay with him, till she could dispose of her self otherways, and appear in the world publickly furnished with all ornaments suitable to a person of her quality. In order hereunto, she told her Landlord that she would send to her Steward for a great sum of Money, and did accordingly write to him, and to a Prince by the name of Brother, subscribing her self *Henrietta Maria de Wolway*, Princess.

These



These Letters were perus'd by the Vintner (who took care to see them delivered safely at the Post-house) and was not a little swell'd in conceit to think that he should be the Guardian of such a Princess.

Now the Vintner and his Wife were big with contrivances how to bring it about by some Intrigue or Artifice, that this Illustrious Lady might be matcht to some of their Relations; that so they might lay a sure Basis for their future fortune, and leave the Superstructure to event.

At length old Mr. *Carleton*, Father-in-law to *King* the Vintner, her Landlord, became acquainted with her; and they together with Mrs. *King*, entred into a private Cabal, and consulted how to model their designs so, as that they might answer their heightned expectation. And here it was first agreed by this petty Synod, that *George* the Eldest Son of Mr. *Carleton* should first make his address; but



but he prov'd of too groveling and poor a spirit to make his Amours to so High-born a Princess. The imparity of their conditions put a stop to the vigorous Courtship of the modest Gentleman; so upon second thoughts, it was concluded that *John* the youngest Son should be encouraged to attempt the Lady.

The bold Britain enters the Lists, and bids defiance to all opposition, resolving like a noble Heroe to arrive at that comble of felicity, that he expected from so advantageous a Marriage, or to dye in the enterprise. And beyond all controversie that which buoy'd up his spirits in this daring attempt, was the hope that he had of immortalising his name, (if he should fall or fail in the engagement) like a second *Phaeton*, and having his Tomb adorn'd with the same Epitaph,

*Mag-*

*Magnis tamen excidit ansis.*

The young man's Courtship and Caresses had an indifferent reception by the crafty Dame, who was not so supercilious and morose as to despise and slight his visits; nor yet so open and free as to indulge him a wanton thought, or move him to a freedom that might offend her either in word or action. But however these neither cold nor warm entertainments put him on the spur, and inspir'd the youth with more than ordinary flame. The Consummation of the Match was the accomplishment of his desires, but how to effect it there's the question——

*Hic labor, hoc opus est——*

Therefore in the first place 'tis contriv'd and ordered that she should be confin'd, so that her Chamber was a  
kind

kind of Prison; but it was not so cunningly plotted by them, but it was as craftily discover'd by her, tho' prudently dissembled (Collusion being a known qualification of that Sex) for she pretended as great an aversion to society as they could possibly perswade her to by all their Rhetorick: secluding her self from all company, but only her Inamorato. And the reason of this was that the noise of the Match of so great a Princess to a pitiful *scribere cum dafho* should not reach the Court, for fear that some Courtier should force Mr. *Carleton* to disgorge and disemboque her Estate and Honour, which he had already swallowed in his own conceit.

By this time she had receiv'd an answer to her former Epistles sent by the Post, the Contents whereof did import that they were come to hand, and that no less than thousands of (God knows what) pounds should be  
im-

immediately return'd up to *London*, with a stately Caross, and generous Steeds to grace her at the the Rounds in *Hide-park* the next *May-day*, with many other Bagatelles and Gallantries that she had sent for expressly. Now the amorous fever of *Mr. Carleton* increased, insomuch that the next paroxysm was so violent, that his friends did acquaint her in plain terms, unless she granted his suit, he was resolv'd to turn *Iphis* or *Leander*, he would either hang or drown himself for Love, or at least be confin'd into some lonely Desart in the remotest parts of the World, never more to return to his own Native Country; and there experiment what time and absence could contribute to the cure of his Malady, rather than consume here and dwindle away to nothing by an amorous Calenture. And now methinks I hear him rave and cry out;

*O Love thy mighty power is not to be withstood!  
Thou forcest me to cry, come turn about Robin  
Hood. Poor*

Poor *Carleton* ! Is it come to this ? Is *England* of late grown so barren of Beauties, that thou must sail to *Germany* for a Mistress ? And thou hard-hearted, Inexorable Princess ! Canst thou without internal regret and remorse perceive an English Gentleman pine and languish, when a little compassion would recover his former health, and reduce him to a state of happiness ? Cruel she ! Hast thou devested thy self of all pitty, that downy vertue of thy Sex, and art thou resolv'd to triumph and tyrannize over a submissive suppliant, that lies prostrate at thy Altar ! 'Tis ignoble to give a dying man a blow. Clemencie is the most sparkling Diamond in a Prince's Diadem ; and pardon obligeth the offender more than punishment.

But waving digression, we'll return to the business in hand. She continued still very reserv'd and demur'd

to their demands, which put them upon another design.

The Landlady invites this Princess to a noble Treat, where there was nothing wanting that Art or Nature could afford, or a wanton appetite desire. The guests were several persons of Quality forsooth, among which was the never to be forgotten Mr. John Carleton; who the day after bestow'd a visit on her, being Lacquey'd by two Foot-men in a gentle Livery, who gave him the Title of my Lord; and so did Mrs. King likewise. The Princess knew him to be the person that she had formerly seen, and therefore wonder'd at this strange and sudden alteration; she inquir'd into the reason of it, and was answer'd, that it was his peculiar humour so to do, still maintaining that he was a person of honour.

This new Intitulado possibly somewhat puffed up with his imaginary dignity,

ty, began to be more warm, close and constant in his applications, and to exert himself more freely than formerly, presenting his Princess (which all this while was only confident *Moll*) with a rare Box of Sweet-meats (little sensible God knows of the sowre sauce that would follow) and it was kindly accepted. And now matters were arriv'd at that heighth, that not a day pass'd without a visit, and his Lordship daily coacht my Lady to *Islington* and *Holloway* (little dreaming that at last she should be carted to *Tiburn*) and there entertain'd her like a Lord, with costly and chargeable entertainments. Afterwards his Lordship invited her to a sumptuous Banquet, which was graced with his Mother's company, a reverend Matron in a starcht City-dress; and there he did openly declare that he would marry the Princess, which so incensed the offended Lady, that she forbid him her presence for the future; but

this Exorcism was so cruel and insupportable, that it mov'd the very Cockles of his heart, and drew whole rivulets of tears from his eyes; and after that a complemental Letter from his Pen, stuf't with nothing but Love and Honour. She having thus proscrib'd him, went abroad about her own affairs; and one day returning home, finds this mock-Lord in a very disconsolate and melancholick condition; but spying his Lady, he suddenly clasped her in his arms, and bore the pretty burthen his Lady (the very statue of actual sin) to her Chamber *vi & armis*. She being inquisitive, desir'd to know the reason of this so passionate an action. He replied; Madam, you have banisht me from your sight, the very life of my life, and this prohibition hath so ruffled and discompos'd me, that I am but an inch on this side of an Idiot, and shall turn absolute lunatick, unless you revoke that fatal sentence, and



and once more readmit me to look  
 Babies in your eyes, which is the sole  
 Complement of my desire.

Now here you are to understand  
 that this obdurate Lady began to re-  
 lent, and to consider withal, that re-  
 peated denials might make the young  
 man turn Desperado; therefore in  
 compassion she demanded what his  
 Lordship meant? What was his de-  
 sign? What he intended by these  
 strange kind of actions? The poor  
 Pignie in a whining tone (like a  
 howling Irishman) with a trembling  
 gesture, and a pale countenance re-  
 plied, I design to marry you; back-  
 ing his discourse with a million of as-  
 severations, that he did entertain no o-  
 ther thought, notwithstanding the am-  
 plitude of his Fortune, and the large-  
 ness of his Revenues, but to be linkt  
 to her inseparably by the sacred Tye  
 of Matrimony, and that upon the sole  
 consideration of her personal merit  
 and desert, not so much as looking a-

squint upon her Estate, or casting an eye upon her Possessions.

Now it was that the wily Wench began to smell a rat ; and understanding that opportunity is bald behind, was resolv'd to tugg her by the forelock. Now she craftily lets fall some favourable expressions that her enamour'd Captive might with some grounded confidence perswade himself there was a possibility of enjoying her.

The young Lord being puffed up with imaginary success, and the hope of a prodigious Fortune, began to be very lavish in his promises, provided she would condescend to his desires ; and among many other Gallantries in the gayety of his now brisk humour told me, that he had bespoke a large Glass-Coach à-la-mode, so capacious as to contain a Jury of persons at once with convenience, which should be followed by a retinue of Lacqueys and Pages in modish and fashionable Liveries

veries agreeable to the State and Quality of the person design'd to be his Wife. Nay farther; that there might be nothing wanting, his troublesome Silver must be changed into portable Gold, (the former being too ignoble a metal for the use of his Princess; but I suppose by this time the Common side in the Kings-bench hath made him change his opinion.) Then what follows? Why, the next thing is, his Lady must be Coacht to *White-hall*, and presented to the King and Queen, his farther design herein being to purchase a Knighthood, that he might have some honour of his own to rely upon as a private person, and not altogether depend upon the Dignity and Estate of a Forreign Princess.

And now my new made English Lord is turn'd perfect Don, and all his discourse is interlarded with *Rodomontadoes*. The only subject whereof is, the nobleness of his Family,

the vastness of his Revenue, the prodigious number of his Acres, the fruitfulness of his Soyl, the stateliness of his Apartments, the delightfulness of his Walks and Gardens, the pleasantness of his Aquæducts and Fountains, the greatness of his Hospitality, the splendidence of his Retinue, and what not ? But notwithstanding all this boasting, remember the Spanish Curate. A word to the wise is enough.

And here you may be pleas'd to take notice of the tricks and finesses on both sides to deceive themselves, whenas the issue will confirm you in this opinion that they were both colluded. Thus their full-fraighted expectations were equally shipwrackt upon one another; and the matter is not great; for, to deceive the deceiver is no deceit.

On *Easter-Eve* the German Princess appear'd very gorgeously attir'd in her new Robes bespangled with  
Jewels,

Jewels, the lustre whereof did so dazle the eyes of her young Lord, that he renewed his suit with greater vigour and importunity than formerly; which made the kind Mother turn Sollicitress on the behalf of her Son; nor can I blame her; for certainly her bowels must needs yearn to see her Child in such a heavy plight, The young Lord before he took his leave of her promised to wait upon her the morrow morning, which was Sunday, *April* the 19. and to attend on her to *St. Paul's* Church to hear the Organs and certain excellent Hymns and Anthems performed by rare Voyces. The hot Gallant was so eager in his pursuit that he outstript the morning, and was up before *Aurora* or his Lady. He like a passionate Lover waited at the Chamber-door till the Princess was pleased to give him admittance; which being granted, he very submissively desired her to make all possible speed to attire  
her

her self ; for his Coach waited at the door , in which he carried her to his Mother's house in *Grey-Fryars* , *London* ; where she was no sooner arrived than freshly charged with a volley of tears by her tender Lover, and his weeping Friends, pressing her with many brisk and fresh Assaults to consent to marry ; a Parson and License being already provided , the two necessary Appurtenances of Matrimony, though it proved but a fallacy and cheat like the rest and best of all their future Transactions. Thus on *Easter* day the *English* Lord and the *German* Princess, with their Relations, went to Great St. *Bartholomew's* Church, and there were joyned together in marriage by one Mr. *Smith* , who received an extraordinary reward for this his ordinary piece of service. And here I cannot forget the Old Proverb, Marriage and Hanging goes by Destiny ; and in this case it is undeniably true ; for the one was the

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consequent of the other, and both very ominous and fatal. Now it was that the young Lord and his Relations thought themselves as safe as a Thief in a Mill; their Designs, as they imagined, being successfully accomplished, and that it was not in the power of wit or malice to put any *remora* in the way to their intended happiness and good Fortune. But to avoid all offence, and the better to secure this new Purchase, that she might not be ravished from this young Lord by some person of greater Quality, they furiously post it away to *Barnet*, and there after a noble Treat, they bedded one another, and lay together Sunday and Monday night. On Tuesday a License was produced, and then her consent to a second Marriage was desired, and obtained. O brave *Carleton*! Fast bind, fast find. 'Tis good to have two strings to ones Bow. The Marriage-knot was made indissoluble, and had continued



• tinued so still, but that the Executioner untied it.

The Bird being thus taken, they were resolved to make her as trim and gay as she could possibly be in borrowed feathers. The Princess must now appear like a Princess; for they were so infatuated that they did all by an implicit Faith believe she was Mistress of 80000 *l. per Annum*, besides other additional hereditaments which in modesty were concealed, yet not so closely kept but that it came to be the publick Discourse in Coffee-houses (those smoaky Seminaries of idle Stories) and was there confirm'd by her credulous Husband. Her new Garments being now finished and sent home to her at the cost and charges of her Friends with all necessary and suitable Ornaments (they being grown proud of their new and noble Alliance) besides Necklaces, Bracelets, Pendants and Jewels of her own, with which she was sufficiently stor'd; she



she appeared in this stately and prince-like Attire on *May-day* next ; and her Relations to accommodate her nobly, had procured a Lady's Coach, to convey her to *Hide-Parke*, whither she came accompanied with her Ladyship, attended by Footmen, and rid the round with that famous *Calvalcade* ; the Lady giving her precedence, which she took (being as yet unacquainted with her Husbands condition) and treating her nobly, when she came home from the pleasant Divertisement of the Tour *a-la-mode*.

Thusthey were as yet driven on with a prosperous gale. Fortune still smiled upon them and their proceedings. There appear'd not hitherto so much as one furrow on her brow. The same distance and respect was shown as formerly. And Lodgings were provided at a house in *Durham-Yard*, fit for the Reception of this new wedded and bedded Princess. All the Caresses and Endearments that could pass between

tween a young married Couple, were mutually interchanged between them, and accepted with an equal Delight and Complacency. But see the fickle state of humane affairs (which indeed is no certain state at all) the Scene must now be altered. She that was formerly admired ( I had almost said ador'd ) for her Endowments and Qualifications both Natural and Acquisititious, must now on a suddain be contumeliously and opprobriously used, and as an infamous Criminal hurried away by Ruffians to a Justice, and be exposed to the severe Scoffs and bitter Taunts of the rude and headless Rabble.

The occasion was this. The return of her Moneys out of *Germany* failing at the day appointed, and their blooming hopes being hereby nipt in the very bud; old *Carleton* bestirs his stumps, thinks himself abused, and resolves to be revenged on that young Girl that had to the disparagement

agement of his Gravity, Experience and Years so notoriously and palpably circumvented and baffled him. But yet like a subtle Fox, to avoyd all censure, and to clear himself from being the Authour of those Calumnies wherewith the poor Princess was so filthily bespattered; a Letter is produced directed to old *Carleton*, the Contents whereof were as followeth.

S I R,

**I** Am unknown to you; but hearing that your Son Mr. John Carleton hath married a Woman of a pretended great Fortune and high Birth; I thought fit to give you timely notice of what I know and have heard concerning her; that she is an absolute Cheat, hath married several men in our County of Kent,

Kent, and then run away from them with what they had. If it be the same Woman I mean, she speaks several Languages fluently, and hath very high Breasts, &c.

It was the misfortune of this German Princess to be at the Exchange-Tavern, when this Letter was delivered; upon perusal whereof there was a strange and suddain alteration in the Countenances of the whole Family. Not a face to be seen but what did bode ill luck, not an aspect or look but what was mixed with fear and anger. Immediately without any farther delay the Princess is summoned to appear before the Domestick Inquisition, and interrogated concerning the purport of this Letter; She, like a true *Virago*, retaining still her Courage, though deceived in her Fortune, denied it absolutely,

imperi-

imperiously and with much contempt and disdain (Lord bless me! what an age do we live in that innocents should be so foully accus'd!) which did in some measure pacifie them, and abate the heat of their fury. Thus the Princess and her Lord took their leaves of them, and returned to their Lodgings, but they continued not long there without disturbance: for that very evening they were alarm'd by the whole gang, accompanied with a Gentlewoman a Neighbour, who came very rudely to them, and beat up their quarters. At their first entrance they meet with the Princess, and salute her by the name of cheating Whore (vile language indeed to upbraid a Princess with in her own apartment, tho' true, that's most certain) with many other *Billingsgate* terms; and from words they fell to blows, threw the poor Lady down (O horrid indignity but what can be expected from ill-bred mechanick people

ple?) disrob'd her, depriv'd her of all Ornamental Dresses and Embellishments, and stript her so bare and naked, that she had not so much as a Fig-leaf left to cover her shame.

'Twas an action, I confess, altogether misbecoming the modesty of the Female Sex, equalling (I had almost said exceeding) the impudence of a common Brow.

Nor was this all ; this was but the bad Prologue of a worse Tragedie : for she was afterward haled and torn by the Ruffians and Officers to go before a Justice of Peace. The Prosecutor was her own dear Father-in-Law, whose accusation was, that she had two Husbands, and both of them alive at that time : Whereupon the Justice demanded of her, whether she had two Husbands ; to which she replied like a Princess with a very acute accent, If I have, you are one of them. This possibly might somewhat incense his worship ; but it was

excusable in her, because ignorant of the Dignity of his place, and the respect that is due to one of his Authority ; she being an English-Forreigner. But in short, he made her *Mitimus*, and she was committed to the *Gatehouse* ; and the old reverend Gentleman *Carleton* was bound over by Recognizance to prosecute her for Bigamy.

Nor was this the only crime that she was taxed with, there were several other Peccadillio's laid to her charge, *viz.* That she, meaning *Carleton's* Lady, had pickt a Kentish Lord's pocket ; that indeed was unkindly done to abuse her own Countryman ; That she had cheated a French Merchant of several Jewels, Rings, and other rich Commodities, and wheadled a Vintner out of sixty pounds. (sure she had a prejudice for those of that Trade, that she so often culled them) and was clapt in *Newgate* for it : but these stories upon farther inquiry

soon vanished ; for her name was not then recorded there ; so that *Carleton* was the only Prosecutor of his Daughter-in-Law ; and all the other accusations were lookt upon as malicious & vindicative. Thus is it with this *quondam* German Princess, that was rever'd, admir'd and courted by all ; not a supple ham, but bowed to her ; all things were too little to gratifie her humour and please her fancie, and now she hath nothing at all ; a poor disconsolate Woman, confin'd to a loathsome Gaol, destitue of all Friends, and which is worse, of Money too.

The very day of her commitment, her loving Husband came to visit her in prison, and there most passionately and tenderly bewailed her misfortune, complaining of his Father's usage as barbarous, renewing his former protestations of Love and Tenderness, maugre all the contrivances of his friends, and the disappointment  
of



of their satisfactions. Poor thing! How soon the case is alter'd? When as a little before, this now fond man could suffer his Wife to be rifled of all she had, his dear Wife, and tamely condescend to the gross abuses put upon her, notwithstanding all her crys and complaints to him for Redress; and now his passion is grown so strong again, that he can live with her, love her and dye for her. These are his kind sentiments of her, after the unkind dealings of his friends with her. How to reconcile them together, I know not; but this serves to verifie that known saying; *Love covers a multitude of faults.*

Mrs. Carleton continued in prison the space of six weeks, and notwithstanding this injurious restraint, she had this comfort still in the very heighth of her misery to be civilly treated by the Keeper (O strange! a Keeper and civil? that's news indeed) besides the weight of her af-

fiction was somewhat lightened by the compassion of some persons of Quality that at first out of curiosity came to visit her, who did contribute to her assistance and relief in this necessitous and calamitous condition.

But now to add affliction to affliction, some bold, shameless mercenary fellow, published a Pamphlet in Mr. *Carleton's* name, wherein he complains of his imbecillity and weakness, exclaims against his misfortune, and blames his Stars for their unpropitious influence. The abstract of this abusive Scribble, as to some particulars (for it would be too tedious to relate it at large) you will find to be in these, or in words to this effect.

REA-

## R E A D E R,

**I** Shall not give my self the trouble to recollect and declare the several Motives and Inducements that deceitful, but wise enough, woman used to deceive me with, &c. Her Wit did more and more engage and charm me : her qualities depriv'd me of my own : her courteous Behaviour, her Majestick Humility to all persons; her emphatical Speeches, her kind and loving Expressions; and, amongst other things, her high detestation of Vice, as Lying, &c. Her great pretence to zeal in her Religion; her modest confidence and grace in

all companies, fearing the knowledge of none. Her demeanor was such, that she left no room for suspicion, not only in my opinion, but also in others both grave and wise.

How true the Contents hereof are, I leave it to the Reader to judge; she her self gave her Husband the lye for it when she was living, and I am sorry I cannot do the same for her now she is dead.

After that *Carleton* had visited his dear *Molly* in the Gatehouse, and promised to pay the Keeper for any thing that she desired, provided it did not exceed the sum of 40 s. He puts pen to paper and

and sends her a Letter to kiss her hands by proxie, because he would not come thither to do it in person. And this, it seems, was all the Amorous paper that she could preserve, the rest being hurried away, with her more pretious Utenfils, that night that she was deprived of them at her Lodgings by her Husbands friends a little before her Commitment. And when you peruse it you may safely swear that Love is a perfect Ague, and hath it's hot and cold fits successively.

My

My Dear Heart,

**A**lthough the manner of your usage may very well call the sincerity of my Affection and Expressions to you in question; yet when I consider that you are not ignorant of the Compulsion of my Father, and the Animosity of my whole Relations, both against you and my self for your sake; I am very confident your goodness will pardon and pass by those things which at present I am no way able to help: And be you confident, that notwithstanding my friends aversion, there shall be nothing wanting within the reach of my power, that may conduce both to your Liberty, Maintenance  
and

*and Vindication. I shall very speedily be in a condition to furnish you with Money to supply you according to your desire. I hope Mr. B. will be very civil to you; and let him be assured he shall in a most exact measure be satisfied, and have a Requital for his Obligation. My Dearest, always praying for our happy meeting,*

*May 11<sup>th</sup>.  
1663.*

*I rest your most affectionate Husband,*

*John Carleton.*

After this, several of her Husbands friends would needs give themselves the trouble to go and see her in the Gate-house: And one, among the rest of that great multitude of her friendly Visitants, accosts her in this manner.

*Madam,*

Madam, I have had a longing desire to wait upon you and enjoy your society, being one of your Husbands intimate Acquaintance, because I have heard much of your Breeding and Education. To which she replied smartly. Alas Sir! I have left that in the City amongst my Kindred, because they want it.

Another thinking to shew his wit and raillery throws out this Maxime; Marriage and Hanging goes by Destiny. She soon returned this answer, I have received Marriage, and you in probability may Hanging. She was very nimble in such kind of Reparties, and bestowed them very liberally on those that came with a design to disturb her, as most of *Carleton's* Relations did.

Now the time of the Sessions of Peace for *London* and *Middlesex* approaching, she was sent from the Gatehouse to Newgate, but lodged in the Master of the Prison's house; and a  
great



great concourse of people did dayly resort thither to take a view of the so much famed *German* Princess. From thence on Wednesday the Third of *June*, towards Night, she was brought to the Bar at Justice-Hall in the Old Bayly, being the first day of the Court's sitting; and was there immediately Arraigned, and on the morrow being Thursday *June* the fourth was Indicted for marrying of young *Carleton*; *Thomas Stedman*, a Shoemaker in *Kent*, her former Husband, being then alive, as they alledged.

After a full Examination of the Business, and Evidence heard on both sides, the Jury went out, and in a short time after some Debate returned, bringing her in Not guilty: whereat the people there present at the Trial made a great shout, and gave a Plaudite with their hands for joy.

The *German* Princess being thus acquitted was carried back to Prison with the same equanimity, the same  
even

even and unbiassed temper as when she first came thither.

On Saturday *June* the Sixth, she was discharged of her Imprisonment and set at liberty ; a very proper Expression ; for now she had all the World to ramble in , no certain place of abode to resort to. All this while she heard nothing of her Husband, which made her suspect that he had more Irons in the fire and Engines at work to do her some farther prejudice ; and therefore she took private Lodgings in *Fuller's* Rents, hoping that her Lord would in process of time, when the edge of his malice was turned, be reduced to that duty and obligation that lay upon him. But in the interim she did not spare to spread abroad, in the hearing of all persons, very strange menaces and threats against old *Carleton* , that she would take as severe a course with him , for the regaining of her Goods and Jewels, as he had done with her, and that too at  
the

the very same Barr where she was arraigned by him, that the World might be sensible of the Imposture.

Young *Carleton* understanding her resolves, and that she would proceed against his Father with all the rigor imaginable, came to her on *Sunday* in the Evening being the Seventh of *June*; where after some discourse past between them, she told him plainly, that she did persist in her former Resolution to prosecute his Father, seeming altogether inexorable, and absolutely deaf to any contrary motion. But he in a very submissive and humble posture on his knees, did beg and supplicate her not to deal with his Father so roughly. And what if she should? Why then the pusillanimous *Bravo* would destroy himself. Surely had she not had a peculiar love for him, since he said so very often before, she would have tried him now, and see whether he had so much courage as to be his own Executioner. But

But the distressed Lordling fell again to his accustomed Carresses and Embraces ; thinking thereby to bring her to a more calm frame of spirit, and perswade her to renounce and vacate her former Decree of suing the old man, his Father.

Next day, being *Monday*, *June* the Eighth, she sent a Letter to her Husband, but received no answer, which did more than a little incense the abused Gentlewoman : in so much that on *Friday* Night, being the Nineteenth of *June*, she went to Mr. *Carleton's* house in *Gray-Fryers*, knock'd at the Door, and the old man ask'd who was there ? She made answer, your Daughter, when a Princess, but now your Son's Wife. He demanded what she desired ? She replied, her Jewels, Goods, and her Husband, of all which he had wrongfully deprived her. His Rejoynder was short and sweet ; As for your Goods your Husband is possessed of them ; and he himself  
is

is gone, nor for my part do I know where he is. Thus the poor Titular Princess went away with a flea in her ear, vilified and calumniated by the Father and Mother, scofft at and abused by their Relations, slighted, despised, nay which is worse, deserted by her Dear Lord and Master, and rob'd of her great Mass of Wealth by his unnatural Parents, having nothing left her but three Kingdoms to beg or steal in; both dangerous offences; for the first she must be whipt; for the last she may be hang'd, as she was.

Nay farther, poor soul! she hath nothing to sweeten all these calamities but the uncertain hope of revenge, whereby she may possibly bring these affianced offenders to a condign punishment, which may prove some abatement of her Affliction, and in some measure satisfactory, for the many injuries that she hath received from her Adversaries, by whose groundless malice and hatred she hath been publick-

E

ly

ly exposed to so much Contumely and Contempt.

Good lack! What a deal of do is here made about a *Westminster* Wedding? What a noise is heard in the World before the Consummation of these Nuptials? What a clutter is here before the Solemnising of this Marriage? What industry, art and care is used to bring, and how little to keep them together? Well! In civility I think we are obliged to give them joy, and so proceed to some other passages subsequent to the pompous Ceremony of their Matrimonial Conjunction.

A Princess hath not her full Retinue, unless she be attended by a Fool and a Poet. The first 'tis well known she had upon record, and lest she should want the last, a Gentleman (the Gentry of *England* being always prodigal of their Civilities to Foreign Ladies) did take upon him to be her Dramatick. Who examining the particular

particular Transactions between this Lord Carleton and his Lady, digested the matter into Play, and Intituled it, *The German Princess*. In the year 1664. this Play was represented at the King's House, and the *German Princess* admitted among them as an Actress, who did Act her own part; but with no great Applause; for it was the opinion of some of the Critical Wits, that she came short of that excellency when she personated upon the Stage, which she was Mistress of, when she acted to the Life in the World. And of this she was not insensible, which was the reason she soon deserted that Employment, and returned to her former Slights and Pranks, which she managed with greater dexterity; and no wonder, for she was as old in such kind of Experience as in Actual Sin, and could filch from her very Cradle.

Now she is manumitted from her former Vassalage, and is no way sub-

ject to the Edicts and Laws of a Husband. She is a perfect Gentlewoman at large, an absolute Ubiquitarian, and may come where she pleases; for she is turn'd into the wide World to shift for her self: Let her go; and withall have a care of her hits.

Hitherto she may boast that what Crime soever she committed was *prosperum & felix scelus*, a fortunate and successful sin as to punishment inflicted on her person, but yet there is a sting in the tail of such Actions that may possibly do her business. Well, what is the next News we hear of her? Why, she still sings the second Part to the same Tune; and where ever she is admitted, not a Tankerd or a Piece of Plate but sticks to her time-twigg'd fingers. At length she is taken napping, and for this kind of sport, her only Recreation & Employment too, committed to *Newgate*, and there is Indicted, receives a fair & legal Tryal, & upon the hearing of the whole matter  
of



of Fact by very substantial Witness, is found guilty, and so brought in by the Petty Jury, but afterwards she obtained a Reprieve, and by the favour of the Court had the benefit of Transportation; and accordingly in February 1671. was sent over to *Jamaica* in the *West-Indies*. In her passage thither there was, it seems, a Design against the Captain's Life by the Ship's Crew, and she (being one of the number) timely discovered it (but of that more hereafter;) for which signal piece of service she was set at liberty as soon as she came ashore in those Parts, and left at her own disposal.

And here she also lives splendidly, maintains her antient Titular Dignity and State by her insinuating Tricks and Devices; verifying that saying, as if it had been calculated for her own *Genius*;

*Terram non animum mutant qui trans mare currunt.*

Which I English thus,

*That which is bred in the bone, will n'er  
out of the flesh.*

That warm Climate wrought no more upon her Constitution than our cold Country. Change of Aire works no change on the Affections of the Mind. Her Morals are as corrupt, her Life is as scandalous, her Demeanor as haughty and her Actions as fordid now, as ever. During her abode in these Parts, like a true friend, to shew that all the water between her and her Acquaintance cannot wash away their Remembrance; She, in a pretty kind of drolling way, with more than ordinary Confidence, sends a Letter from *Port Royal in Jamaica*, to all her fellow-sufferers in *Newgate*; which begins thus:

My

My Friends and once Fellow-Prisoners:

**I** Ngratitude is the blackest of Crimes, and forgetfulness in a friend is more than a venial sin. To avoid both (though our noble Extraction and the eximiousness of our Birth and State might apologize for either) I send this Missive to inform you of my condition, since I was exiled the British shore, which is this; Health and success still waits upon me, and I cordially wish you the same Attendance.

Death pronounced with the mildest accent, is a word that Ague-shakes the whole frame of Nature, and strikes the Microcosm with an Universal Paraly-

sis. It breaths nothing but Terror, and affects all that is Man with the horrid apprehension of Annihilation. Yet methought the Sentence of my Proscription was as dreadful to me as that of my Dissolution. To be banish'd from the sweets of a Native Country, to which all persons are born with a natural love and tendency, was so harsh at first, that it did afflict me with an internal regret beyond expression. But that which did in some measure dulcifie this bitter potion was the consideration and example of many persons who have undergone the same banishment with matchless patience and undaunted courage, and thereby signalised themselves to all posterity.

rity. And is not this far better than to whine away one's dayes, as the witty, though weak Roman did, or waste them in scribbling his *de Tristibus*? Certainly 'tis a more generous act and deserves greater commendation.

As to my Voyage at Sea; you must understand, that I came to the desired Haven with a prosperous Gale. Where I no sooner arrived, but I was, contrary to expectation, treated en Princesse, and accommodated like my self. But one thing I have omitted; When I first set sail from England I was lookt upon but strangely, and despised as the base brat of a Country Fidler. Yet this did not so much deject me but that I fled to my old Asylum,

Asylum, the never failing Refuge of a Charming Tongue and Ready Wit, and so had both my Lodging better'd and my Commons amended. For then I was furnished with a spacious and commodious Cabbin fit for the reception of my self and friend. And my food (which was before so salt that there was no venturing upon it without running the risk and danger of an eternal Thirst) was soon changed, and fresh provision was my daily Diet.

At my Landing, instead of a barbarous slavery accompanied with rudeness the constant Attendant thereof, I was immediately environed with a Crowd of Admirers. And no sooner was my  
name

name heard there, but it eccho'd into the remotest parts of the Island, and drew a wonderful confluence of the more vile and dissolute people to my Habitation.

I was astonish'd at first when I met so many of my former Acquaintance, as I did there; but that fit was soon over when I considered the cause, and found my self also among them. I must needs bestow a little advice upon you all in general, from the highest degree to the lowest, that ever had the happiness to be educated in your so famous Academy, 'Tis convenient that you all receive timely notice of what I am going to say, whether Bulkiers, Pads, Files, &c. and others by what  
names

names or titles soever they are distinguished by the Canting Crew : for, I am resolved to tell you a piece of my mind, which I hope you will lay up in your heart and take into your more serious consideration, when the weighty affairs of your Employment will afford you a Retirement.

Do not in the least flatter yourselves with an opinion that your Villanies will be connived at by the eye of Justice, any more than those of our Predecessors. For you cannot but be sensible that you are festered and gangrened limbs of the body politick; and therefore the experienced and grave Physicians of the Commonwealth, the Judges, will in time cut you  
off



off to prevent the absolute destruction of the whole Compositum.

I must confess you are not all to be so severely dealt with ; if I may declare my thoughts : Some of you may be compared to ulcerated parts, or prodigious wens, and those must be absolutely cut off, or the whole body be endangered. Some to dead flesh ; which must be burnt out with canterizing irons ; and others to noxious and filthy humours, that must be purged away, as I my self have been, into another Climate. But no more of this : Comparisons are odious ; and I hope my fellow-Collegiats will excuse me, and not take it as an offence, because I make my self one of the number.

I live here beloved by all, daily loaded with kindnesses, which I know not how to retaliate. My freedom is greater here in my Confinement, than when I was among you free. My pleasures are sweet and uninterrupted: My person insulted o're by none, nor cheekt by any Lordly controle or prohibition: My phansie unconfin'd and at liberty: My affections fettered to no particular person: My recreation is as diverting as my food is nourishing; and my fare as changeable as my appetite. In brief, I am left solely to my own conduct, and that is the consummation of all my felicitie.

I am so taken up with multiplicitie

plicitie of busines that I can trifle away no more minutes in my farther enlargement. You may, if you think it convenient, present my dutie to my Lord, and inform him that a Princess is more acceptable in a forreign, than in her own Countrie, and I live now more like a Ladie than I did when I was his. So much for that ; one word more and I have done.

If the Inhabitants of the Islet do not surfeit me with Courtesie, and kill me with kindness, and you do not precipitately hurrie your selves to the Noosing-Cheat, you may, when I have no other divertisement, expect to hear again of my welfare. In the interim remember

member me to the Old Gang, the  
 roguish Crew of all our former  
 Acquaintance, of what Age, Qua-  
 litie, or Sex soever. I would de-  
 sire you to reclaim, but that I fear  
 will be like washing the Black-  
 amoor's head, and so consequent-  
 lie labour lost. But I will spend  
 no more time, nor lose farther  
 labour than in subscribing my self,

Your real Friend in Exile,

M. C.

An Epistle is the only expedient  
 that absent friends have to communi-  
 cate their mutual Sentiments at a di-  
 stance. 'Tis a great and surprising sa-  
 tisfaction no doubt to understand by  
 Letter, that a Friend in Forreign Parts  
 is healthful and prosperous. And do  
 you

you think that these *Newgate-Birds* were not ravish'd at the relation of the health and success of their own and only Princess? Surely yes: It must needs afford them matter of great joy and content: But wee'l leave them to their extasie, and return to the Authress and occasion of it.

You may well imagine without putting your phancy upon the rack, that she did live in no very mean condition; because whilst she continued there she cheated several persons, Merchants and others; and could not want till their Stocks were exhausted; nor would she desert them upon any terms so long as there was any money stirring. She was the ruine of two or three substantial persons in a small time; destroyed both them and their Families; and at length came to be as well known, and grew as infamous there, as ever she was here. This possibly might be

one cause of her returning so speedily. Well; having play'd her pranks there sufficiently, so that she had gained a name among them, she began to watch for an opportunity of shipping, in order to her transportation; which soon offer'd it self, and she as soon embraced it. To sea she goes, but whips into *Holland* before she came into *England*, and there put a scurvy Trick upon a Herring-fed Dutch-man, and then resolv'd for *England*; which you shall find at large in this ensuing Story, as it was related by the party that was also defrauded by her, upon her arrival here.

The German Princess, as I told you, went into *Holland*, and there skrew'd her self into a credulous Family, by her specious pretences and fair Language. Where she was no sooner hous'd, but she began to be in a Romantick humour, and tell strange Stories of her prodigious Estate, Birth and Quality. And first, she inform'd

inform'd them that she was a person of very considerable Parentage, but was compel'd, by their severity and hard usage, to fly thither; for they would force her to marry with a Papist, which she would by no means give ear to; she her self being a Protestant, and was resolv'd to lay down her Life rather than her Religion: Pious *Divota*! and yet she died a Roman Catholick. What a piebal'd Creature was this? As to her Country she was an English-German, as to her Religion (if any) a Protestant-Papist.

But to proceed. Besides, she lamented her Condition as very deplorable, being a stranger in a foreign Countrey, unfurnished of all necessities, and absolutely destitute of friends, only she had still reserv'd one small sum of money, but was forced to leave it behind her. The credulous Man and his Wife began to commiserate her condition, and



seriously considered what was to be done in the Case. They believ'd what she with so much dissimulation aver'd to be true ; and therefore did accommodate her with all things convenient for her passage, that she might bring over her Wealth ; for she promised to board with them, and live altogether in *Holland*. And for the better security of the Money, they sent their own Pleasure-boat and Servants to wait upon her over, with Letters of Recommendation on her behalf, to their Brother and Sister that liv'd then at St. *James's*. As soon as she was Landed here in *England*, she steers her course directly to S. *James's*, and as soon as she came to the place appointed, was as kindly entertain'd as could be expected. She was not long there before she began to complain that she wanted a faithful and trusty friend to go into the Country to receive the sum of mony for her above-mentioned, which was as she pretended



tended 6000. *l.* the place where it was to be received being eighty miles distant from *London*. The Gentleman of the House, being as credulous as his Relations in *Holland*, profer'd her his service, which she, without any farther Ceremony, kindly accepted: and withal gave him a Letter of Attorney, with full power to receive the said sum, upon demand, for her use, and to give an Acquittance or any other Discharge for the same, Nor was this all; for she had the confidence to intreat him to lend her tend pounds to supply her present occasions, and furnish her with some Necessaries that she had occasion for, which he was to be reimburs'd upon his return. This created a kind of suspicion in him that what she said was not real, but merely fallacious, as it prov'd by the sequel of the story. Hereupon he discovers the business to his Wife, who appear'd very much discontented at his intended re-

fusal, because she came from her friends. This wrought so much upon the Gentleman, that he lent her ten pounds, and immediately undertook his journey to receive the money according to her former order and agreement.

The next day she resolv'd with her ten pound stock to visit the City, and to lay out part of it in Commodities that she at present wanted; but being destitute of Company, she very kindly invites her new Landlady to go a long with her and assist her, she being a stranger (as she pretended) and altogether unacquainted with the humours of the Town. Her Landlady accepted of her invitation, and accompanies her in a Coach to the Pye-Tavern at *Aldgate*; where she made the Coachman stop, pretending she had some urgent business there to dispatch. And so begging a minutes patience of her Landlady, enters the Tavern, passes clear through

through it into the *Minories*, and so gives her the slip, and never return'd more; leaving the Gentlewoman all this while in the Coach at the door, who never heard of her from that time till she was taken by *Lowman*, and secur'd in the *Marshalsea*.

After this she play'd another prank in *Lothbury* which was this, according to the relation of the party that knew it experimentally to be true to his own loss. This worthy woman coming by chance into *Lothbury*, spies a Bill upon a door, intimating that there were Lodgings to be let: She boldly knocks, and immediately has admittance. Desires the Man of the house to shew her a Room, pretending that she was newly come from *Norwich*, and was to continue here some time to dispatch her affairs. She view'd the Chamber, lik'd it well and took it, agreeing to pay for it four shillings and six pence per week. Being thus provided of a Lodging, she

told her Landlord that she must needs go to the other end of the Town to see a Councillor at Law, and to require his advice in a business of great importance. Away marches my Lady, and returns towards the evening, keeping very good hours, and so retires to her Chamber, sends for her Landlady, and desires her to make her a good Sack-posset to settle her stomach, which was somewhat qualmish and troubled with Opilations, being tir'd with that days travel. Her Landlady according to her request provided her the best she could; being very unwilling to displease a person of her pretended quality; she promising great satisfaction, and a large recompensation for all civilities, besides her bargain, and beyond her former Agreement, tho' resolv'd to perform neither the one nor the other.

The costly drench is prepar'd for the Brute, and for the greater state brought

brought up by her Landlady in a Silver Tankerd valued at four pound ten shillings, she takes it, and begins to fall to; but here by the bye take notice she was so civil as to desire her Landlady to sip with her; but the modest Matron refus'd it, and so the remainder was set up for her Breakfast or Mornings draught (which you please, or both) the next day. When she had done, her Landlady takes her leave, wishing her a good nights rest in her new Lodging, and leaves her to her repose. But alas! she was mistaken; for her Tenant delighted in deeds of darkness, and was altogether for night-work, that her tricks might be undiscover'd. As soon as her Landlady had taken her leave, to work she goes; ransacks a Chest of Drawers that stood in the Room, and finds there a silver Cup of thirty shillings price, takes away a new laced Whisk and Ruffle, two large Cambric Handkerchiefs, and a White Sarce-

Sarcenet Hood ; and having so done in the Morning by five of the Clock, she packs up her bag and baggage, and gives them the slip ; they hearing no more of her till she was a Prisoner in *Newgate*. Her Landlady, notwithstanding that she was so rude to leave her without taking her leave, like a good woman that can forget injuries, comes to visit her in the Gaol, and is admitted to see her. As soon as she came to her, she askt her whether or no she knew her ; to which, impudence it self in the very abstract returns this answer, That she never saw her face before, days of her breath : She farther said, Did you not cheat me at such a time of several things which are before particularis'd. She replied, she was then out of sorts, and not in a good mood to chat (which was a wonder, being a woman) but if she would come when she was in humour, she would talk with her : However she should  
be

be very welcome then, if she would sit down with her, and drink a bottle of Ale (which was all the satisfaction she was like to have for her goods) and enter upon some other civil discourse, for that did not at all please her at that time; and this was all she could extort from her. Alas, alas! poor Gentlewoman!

The Tenant was too cunning to be courted into a confession by a modest Landlady. Besides it would have been a grand disparagement to a Princess to be perswaded by a private Subject. Thus her Landlady was forced to depart unknown and unsatisfied: tho' in my opinion 'tis great pity that so good a nature should be abus'd by a damnable *Prævaricatrix*.

But this is not all; This active Woman, when at liberty; this Machiavilianess, whose restless spirit was always plotting new mischiefs; her wits were always at work to find out  
new



new adventures; and having her Emissaries abroad who did pry into the Estates and Tempers of persons fit to be wrought upon, she was inform'd of an Apothecary that liv'd somewhere towards *Westminster*, he being a very young man, well stockt, and newly set up. And him she pitcht upon. He must be the next Novice that she intends to Cully, and make the defrauded object of her sport and laughter. To effect which, she employs an old superannuated Beldam in this Embassie between the Turk and the Divel. An aged sinner, no doubt, that had formerly been good at the Trade; but being worn out with years and overgrown, was unfit for action as formerly; but yet continued a well-wisher to all of the priggish profession, and thought it no disparagement, but rather an honour in her decrepit age to be the Messenger of a Princess. Well, she is the person that must go of her

Er.



Errands; and is often sent by her to the Shop for Pomatum, Treacle and Mithridate, and such kind of old Wive's Physick, which she had often occasion for: She being now a constant Customer, and grown somewhat acquainted, watcheth her opportunity, and one day when she thought it most convenient, asks him why he did not Marry, being a young man as he was, and having a good Trade in his belly. To which he readily answers; So indeed Mother I would, if I could match with a Virtuous Wife, and one that had something of a Fortune. Whereunto she replied, that she was very intimately acquainted with a Gentlewoman, the Niece of an eminent Citizen, under whose tuition she was at that time, who had two thousand pound of hers in his hands as a portion, payable at the day of her Marriage; and withal told him the names of the persons and place of their abode, that he might

might make inquiry, and be satisfied of the truth of her Relation: Nay farther, that she did not question but to prevail with her to appear in his company, if he did approve of it; and that she having an influence upon the Gentlewoman would perswade her to it, and make up the match between them. The young man return'd her thanks, and the very next day made diligent inquiry of the truth of the premises among his Neighbors, and found all that the old Woman had related to be certainly true, which made him very eager in his pursuit and earnest in his desire to see his design'd Mistress. But hold young man, not so hasty; a soft pace goeth far: you must not think to catch old Birds with chaff, there must be some corn. There is the Match-maker first to be considered before the interview of this couple be permitted. In short (for I am in as much

haste

haste as he, and long to come to a  
 conclusion) he enters into a hundred  
 pound bond for the payment of fifty  
 pound to the old Woman upon the  
 day of their Marriage; which being  
 seal'd and deliver'd, she then appoints  
 a day of meeting; but yet to inflame  
 him the more, she disappoints him  
 twice or thrice, & at length produceth  
 our Princess to personate the Citizens  
 Niece. Several meetings they had,  
 and several chargeable Treats; where  
 he had the opportunity to caress and  
 court her, which he did so effectual-  
 ly in a small time, that he soon under-  
 stood her amorous inclination, which  
 it seems was so violent, that she con-  
 fess'd it to him; upon this the over-  
 joy'd Gentleman immediately pres-  
 seth a Marriage forthwith; his thoughts  
 being now wholly taken up with  
 that Solemnity, the Prelude to his  
 future felicity. She puts him off with  
 this excuse, that she was destitute of  
 Apparel, and withal alledged that  
 she

she could not possibly procure any from her Uncle, without discovering the plot, and laying open their present design. But he being resolv'd to marry her before her return to her supposed Uncle, in a loving humour throws an hundred Pieces into her lap, to be dispos'd of as she thought fit in order thereunto.

To dispatch the business with all speed, he thirsting after the fruition of the sweets of a Marriage-bed, their Nuptials were celebrated the next morning; and when he had bedded her two nights together, she desir'd to return to her Uncle, and intreated him to come thither the next day to demand both her and her portion. This advice did no way displease him: for accordingly he went the next day to the Grave Gentleman her Uncle, who crav'd his name and his business, being an absolute stranger to him. He told him that he came thither to demand his Wife, who was there with him,

him, and hoped he would not rudely and by force detain her from him. The aged Citizen, being somewhat surpriz'd with the strangeness of his unexpected demand, askt him who was his Wife? he made answer, Your Niece, Sir, and I presume you are not ignorant of this too; that there is a certain sum of two thousand pound allotted for her portion, which I expect to be deliver'd up to me with her person. The old man being netled with this story, and really perswaded that it was true, being so seriously and confidently related; runs up in a fury to his Niece, and at her first encounter salutes her very roughly. You disobedient baggage (saith he) there's your beloved Husband below that is come to demand you, e'en get you to him; go, for I'll have no more to do with you. I thought indeed you would serve me thus some time or other; now I find it too true to my sorrow. The Maid was so startled

at her Uncles strange carriage, and the novelty of his intelligence, that she lookt upon him as an absolute madman in a raving condition; but hoped when the fit was over, and he had recover'd his *Lucida intervalla*, she should be better inform'd; however, she protested that she did not understand his meaning, and was altogether ignorant of the business. Nay, said he, never go about to deny it, and stand in a lye, and with that he pulls her by the arm down stairs, and shoves her towards the Apothecary; There take her, says he, and let me hear no more of you, for you shall never come within my doors again: and for the portion you mention, excuse me in that particular; for I intend to preserve that for the maintenance of her Children, if ever she have any. The Apothecary surveying this his supposed Wife, was more astonished than they, and says, Pray, Sir, what do you mean?

Do

Do you intend to put a trick upon me, and fob me off in this manner? This is none of my Wife, nor did I ever set eye of this Gentlewoman before now. Here they were all in a Labyrinth, and knew not how to extricate themselves; but at last the Apothecary giving them an account of the whole story of his Amours in every particular soon undeceiv'd them, and found that he was most craftily depriv'd of his Mistress, as well as his money. And so took his leave of them with a heavy heart, accompanied only with their pity, and his own distracted thoughts to his own house, where we will leave him to consult the Dispensatory for a Medicine to cure him of this *London-trick* put upon him by the Princess of *Colen*.

And now kind Reader, if you will have the patience to see one trick more of hers, we will put no more tricks upon you; and that is the



Robbing of one of the King's Watch-makers, who lodged in the Hay-market by St. Jameses ; which was acted in this ensuing manner.

This Gentleman, when this Fact was committed (as he himself related the Story) lived then in the Hay-Market, and had taken a Shop and a Lodging at the House of Mrs. *Williams* ; and during his abode there, this Cheating *Carletonian* Princess camethither to take a view of a chamber over against him, which she soon liked at the first sight, and took it, (and here she made use of the Emperours *Motto*, though in a worse sence. *Veni. Vidi. Vici.*) and lay there but three nights before she began to play her Tricks. And the better to palliate her Designs, she very lovingly invites the Watch-maker being a Bachelor, and their Landlady, to go to a Play, at the Duke's House, which she intended to bestow upon them, and after that a Treat at  
the



the Tavern. They returned her thanks and accepted her Invitation. So together they march, and in their absence a Gentlewoman came to her Landlady's House and inquired for the new Lodger; her Maid being there answered, that her Mistress was not at home; but if she pleased to go up to her Mistress's Chamber and repose her self there a small time, she might speak with her; for she was confident it would not be long before her return; so she went up stairs alone, and the Landlady's servant askt her how she durst trust her above being a stranger; she replied it was her Mistress's Sister, and sent for or procured a bottle of Wine to drink with the Maid below, while the Gentlewoman was employed above; who goes by the name of *Kate Hern*, alias *Keeling*, sometimes by the one, & sometimes by the other. And whilst the two servants were carousing their Mistress's healths, she brake open a

Chamber, and a Trunk that was there, wherein were thirty Watches, some of them Gold of 22 *l.* price; 60 Guineys, and 160 *l.* or 180 *l.* in Silver, all which she stole and carried clear away with her, having been above about half an hour, and no longer. When she had got this rich Prize, she came down, and told the Maid that she came to visit her Mistress, but she being abroad, and her time calling her away, could not possibly stay any longer, but would take another more convenient opportunity to wait upon her. By this time the Play was done, and they all went from the Theater to the Green Dragon Tavern in *Fleetstreet*, where they called for a bottle of Wine, which was not as yet touch'd; when Mrs. *Carleton* makes an excuse to step aside, and so going down stairs hastens immediately to her Lodging, and understood by her Mayd that the Business was done, and the Bird flown; and then she and her  
 Mayd

Mayd followed after, and never returned to the Tavern, where she left the Watchmaker, and another Gentleman with his Landlady. They tarried above an hour in expectation of her coming; but finding the contrary, the Gentleman took his leave of them and departed, and soon after Mr. *Aspinal* and his Landlady went away likewise. As soon as they came home they ask'd if all were well, and the Mayd answered, Yes. Then they inquired where the Lodger's Mayd was; she told them that her Mistriss came and fetch'd her out, and said she was going to such a place, but would not make any long stay. At this the Watch-maker grew somewhat jealous of what was too true to his Cost, and presently went up and found that he was rob'd, whose loss as he himself declared was about 600 *l*. Nor could he ever hear of her afterwards till he found her this last bout in the *Marshalsea*.

Thus I have given you a short or compendious Narrative of her Life, and some of the most remarkable passages and Transactions therein. Many more might have been here inserted, but that they would swell this intended Epitome to too prodigious a bulk, and make this small Tract a large Volume, which is contrary to the Nature and first Design of the Thing it self, and therefore to be cautiously and prudently avoyded.

All these her prementioned Actions were but the Adventures of less than a brace of years since she bid adieu to *Jamaica*. Alas ! That small spot of ground was too narrow for her spacious soul to act in. And it may very well be said of her now, as it was of old of the *Pellean* Youth in the Satyrist.

*Æstuat infelix angusto limite mundi.*

And not to intermeddle with what  
immediately

immediately follows, because it is not for our purpose ; we will only take up the conclusion , and by changing the Sex as well as the Gender , make it both good Latine and good Verse, and so close all upon her account , as the Poet did on his,

*Sarcophago contenta fuit. Mors sola  
fatetur  
Quantula sint hominum Corpuscula—*

To be just to you , she had but a narrow (or to speak truly no) fortune of her own , and could not live in that petty Islet according to the extent of her mind. And 'twas to be feared, that if she had continued there a little longer, she would have monopolised all the wealth of that Island to her self , and so consequently have beggered all the Inhabitants. She must have a more large Kingdom to wander in, that she may the better perform her Atchievements of Lady-

*Errantry*

*Errantry Incognita.* Brave, Bold *Virago*! Fit to be Queen of the *Amazons*. Had your pregnant wit been well employ'd, so had all pens too in your deserved Eulogies. But it fell out otherways: And at last it was your sad fate to be unmask'd and discover'd by a Keeper, who committed you to one Gaol, from whence by order you were transfer'd to another, there sentenced to dy, and from thence carted to the Gibbet to receive the last and merited reward of your vicious Life and Actions.

*The manner of her taking was as followeth.*

**O**NE Mr. Freeman a Brewer in *Southwark* being rob'd, and having lost in Goods the value of 200 *l.* or thereabouts, he desired Mr. *Lowman* the Keeper of the *Marshalsea* to make diligent search in all suspicious places

places to the end that he might, if possible, make a discovery of some of the Thieves; which accordingly Mr. *Lowman* did; and at a House near New Spring-Garden in *S. George's Fields*, where he was upon the search for *Lancaster*, who was suspected to be one of the persons that robbed the said *Freeman*, he spied a Gentlewoman walking in one of the Rooms two pair of stairs high in her Night-Gown, with her Mayd waiting upon her (not in the least imagining her to be the *German Princeß*) he presently enters the Room, and spies three Letters lying upon the Table, casts his eye upon the Superscription of one of them, which he found directed thus: For her Loving Friend Mr. *Hyde*, who was then a Prisoner in the *Marshalsea*, under his custody. The Gentlewoman being offended with him, told him it was a great piece of rudeness and incivility to look upon her Letters, whereat being somewhat moved,

and

and surveying her face more seriously he remembred her Physiogmony, and then replied as tartly ; Mrs. *Carleton*, I will have both you and your Letters away together, and so presently secured her. She was taken in *December* 1672. was examined before a Justice the 17. of that Month upon the Watchmaker's account, and kept a Prisoner there till the 16. of *January* following (where she trifled away her time with as much gayety of spirit and briskness of humour, as if she had been at large and altogether unconcern'd.) And on that very day, that she was brought by Writ of *Habeas Corpus*, to the *Old Bayly*, to her Tryal ; As soon as she appeared before the Court ; the Judge ask'd her if she were the same Woman that went usually by the name of *Mary Carleton*, and was not long since Transported. To which she made answer, I am the same Person. Then the Court askt her what was the reason of her so suddain



sudden and speedy return. She replied ; I have something to discover which troubled my Conscience , nor can I be at rest or quiet till I have disclosed it to a Magistrate of this Kingdom , and this made me presume to transgress the Law of Transportation.

Then the Judge moved her to declare those things to the Court that did so much disturb and discompose her. To this she answered. It is not convenient to unveil my thoughts about this Concern in so publick a Place , and therefore I humbly desire farther time till the next morning , which the Court readily granted.

And that day being the 17. of *January* , she was brought from *Newgate* to the Sessions House in the *Old Bayly* (but they found this Grand Discovery of hers to be a meer pretence, and absolutely fallacious.) And here I must not omit one pleasant passage of hers whilst she was in the *Bail-dock* , a little

tle before her Tryal. Some Ladies that were then at the Sessions House, who came thither only to satisfy their Curiosity, discours'd the *German* Princess, and among other Expressions, did attack her with these words, or words to this effect. Madam, tis very strange that a person guifted with that vivacity of spirit and pregnancy of wit, as you are, should be guilty of such base, beggerly and sordid Shifts to promote your Designs. To whom she made this Repartie. Ladies, your failings consist in *falling*, and mine in *filching*, there's the difference: Yet if you will be so charitable as to forgive me, I will freely forgive you. After this she was called to the Barr, and upon her appearance Arraigned and Indicted for stealing a piece of Plate from a Person in *Chancery-Lane*, and upon hearing of the whole matter of fact, was found guilty by the Jury. She being now in a desperate condition had recourse to her last refuge

fuge (a perfect *Newgate-Trick*) and pleaded her belly : Whereupon a Jury of Women was Impannel'd and sworn, and when they had all taken their Oath, and heard the Instructions of the Court, they went forth to consult in private about this weighty matter; and after an hours Debate, or thereabout, they came again into Court, and brought her in Not quick with Child; so that Sentence of Death was pass'd upon her according to the known and established Laws of the Land in such Cases provided; hereupon she was presently committed to *Newgate* to the end that she might prepare for another World, reconcile her self to an offended Deity, and to confirm and settle her mind as to a future and eternal state.

*The Deportment and Carriage of  
Mary Carleton, aliàs the Ger-  
man Princess, immediately be-  
fore and at her Execution, with  
her last Speech at Tyburn, be-  
ing the 22. of January, 167 $\frac{2}{3}$ .  
And her Epitaph.*

**T**Hough we have left *Mary Carle-*  
*ton* in Prison, yet we must not  
leave her so, but speedily revisit her.  
She is now a confined, condemned  
person, without hope of Reprieve, or  
possibility of Pardon. Now the  
Scene is changed, so must our Style be  
too. Here is no room for Raillery,  
though never so piquant; that gay  
humour, *non est conveniens luctibus*,  
suits not with our sad condition.  
Smiles and Jollity are not the Dress  
of Sorrow and Mourning. Our Pen  
must be as grave and serious in the  
Conclusive,

Conclusive, as it was lufury and wanton in the Precedent Part of this Discourse. And here Reader you are to prepare your self for Tragical Expectations. Entertain your thoughts with nothing but Death, Graves, Tombs and Epitaphs, that you may be a welcome Guest; for now you are entring the House of Mourning; where you may find an infamous and formerly lewd Woman as to her Life and Conversation, embrace Death with more seeming satisfaction and content than could be expected from her frail Sex; and so we leave you to judge whether she died a Penitent, or Presumptuous.

After she was sentenced to dy, she was not with the rest of the condemned persons committed to the Dungeon, but had a private Chamber provided for her, where she was dayly exposed to the view and Discourse of several Visitants.

H

And

*And now I must needs take notice of a conference between the German Princess, and a Gentleman that came with two or three friends to visit her, the Sunday evening before her execution, which for the solidity and rationality of the discourse deserves to be here inserted, and is worth your perusal.*

*Gent.* **M**Adam, I hope you will not take it ill that we come to visit you upon a more worthy design than to gratifie our curiosity.

*Prin.* No, Sir, I do not.

*Gent.* I hope you consider how great a change you are shortly to be exposed to, from a Temporal to an Eternal State of Woe or Bliss; a dreadful state for you that have but one cast for Eternity.

*Prin.* Sir, I consider I am near death; and were it only to dye, I should not be much troubled: But oh that which follows upon, and is at deaths back, that's the thing.

*Gent.*

*Gent.* Madam, it's to help you about that, that we come.

*Pris.* I thank you for your good will; truly I have been of late much discomposed between the hopes of life and the fear of death, and therefore unsettled in respect of my religious concerns, yet I hope I am now settled in the way of Religion.

*Gent.* It is a great happiness to be well settled about the way to Happiness; I hope you will look to it that it be upon sure grounds.

Here another of the Gentlemen spake to him that was discoursing her [Sir, I suppose the Gentlewoman is turn'd Roman Catholick ] which she did not deny.

*Gent.* I discourse her as one that owns the Christian Religion, and shall not take notice of Parties, or Sects in this case. And then proceeding, said, Madam, you are a person of a pregnant Wit (however misemploy'd) and therefore cannot but know no

persons in their wits ( unless stupified and blinded by the Divil , and their own deceitful hearts ) could dye with composedness of mind, so long as they were but in suspence or doubt as to their Eternal State : the Stake being so many millions beyond the hazard of our temporal lives , that it cannot be rationally supposed , any that have the use of reason , are able to indure the least sense of hazard of Salvation without horror at death.

*Pris. That's very true.*

*Gent.* Then it's your business now to inquire what rational ground of perswasion you have (that you, who have so grievously provoked God, and see how his wrath already is broken out upon you to the destruction of your outward man) that now God is reconciled to you ; or else to consider what is the properest expedient to make peace with him ; and also if you have put such means into practice



ſice as the nature of the thing calls for.

*Pris. Sir, all this is but reasonable, and I cannot blame this diſcourſe: but truly I have ſo many diverſions, by reaſon of companies coming in to ſee me, and ſome not contented with their coming in, but will pluck up my hood to ſee my face, that I cannot get things conſidered of. [And here ſhe fetcht a deep ſigh, and ſaid in French, Oh bon Dieu.*

*Gent.* All crimes committed againſt God are capital, according to the dignity of him againſt whom they are committed: And God is eſſentially juſt as well as merciful, which makes the redemption of the ſoul ſo precious, that the Goſpel it ſelf is ſo far from admitting of gold, ſilver, or the bloud of Bulls & Goats, that it will not accept of the Children of a Womans body for the ſin of her ſoul; God will have an infinite ſatisfaction from the ſinner, or his ſurety: And there

is but one Mediator between God and man, that is the Man Christ Jesus, who only was capable of giving God an infinite satisfaction.

*Pris. But he dyed as he was man.*

*Gent.* True, but yet the blood that came from him is called *the blood of God*, as 'tis said in the *Acts* ; so that although his Divine Nature could not suffer, yet by reason of its Union with the humane Nature, it became intitled to it: If any therefore shall go to perswade you, that the meritorious works you can do, or any Saint or Angel, will be effectual for the expiation of your sins and reconciling you to God, you cannot but in reason see it bears no proportion to an infinite satisfaction.

*Pris. These things be true, and I hope all will be well with me as to that.*

*Gent.* The knowledge of this is necessary: But the bare knowing of it will not save your soul, no more than it will the Divels, who know all  
this

this to be true, and yet are never the better.

*Pris. What do you understand will do.*

*Gent.* Repentance towards God, and Faith towards our Lord Jesus. These are expedients propounded in the Gospel, whereby we are made freely and heartily willing to receive him, as the Father hath tendered him in the Gospel, not only as our Priest to save us from wrath and hell; but also as a King to rule and govern us, our Prophet to teach and instruct us: are you willing to be taught by him? as he himself is the way to Life, so is he able to bring you into it.

*Pris. Oh that I had my days to live over again. But——* Here she made a pause, and then proceeded. *But I don't desire it.*

*Gent.* Madam, the circumstances wherein to God, for your sins hath brought you, will not admit you longer life; and seeing the forsaking of

all other Lords is not now so obvious in your choice, because those (to wit your lusts) have left you first, and are no more in your power to gratifie. Therefore it will be hard to take true measures of the purpose of your heart, by that of desiring life to balance that ; you must now judge of the truth of your Repentance and Faith, by what apprehensions you have of your former *Ignorance, Guiltiness, Filthiness* and *Slavery* to the *Devil* and *Sin*, and see how your heart (I mean your mind, your will and affections) are *shapen* out to accept of Jesus Christ, as he is propounded for Wisdom, Righteousness, Sanctification and Redemption. Sure I am, if you are sincere in this matter, your sorrow will be very great, and you will have such dreadful apprehensions of the sins of your nature and life, that you will soon abhor your self ; and be so wonderfully affected with the condescension of the  
great

great God and your Saviour, that those few days and nights you have yet to live, will be breathed out in the contemplation of sins vileness, and Christs willingness to appear thus a friend at midnight to you. What a wonder of mercy will it be, if he accept you, now all your other lovers have forsaken you?

*Pris. O those Women that were my Jury could not be certain I was not with child, and yet would not favour me with more time.*

*Gent.* God is to be revered in all his providences, and is to be observed in ordering both Judge and Jury: that was no small evidence of his anger: women are naturally more tender than men. But you see what apprehensions they had of you. The world knows a great deal by you, for you have not injured one but many: But if you don't know more of the plagues of your own heart, than they have declared of your life, it will be

be a sign you have not yet come to true repentance. [Here the Keeper interrupted, and company thronging in, he desir'd them to forbear any farther discourse.

On *Monday*, being the next day following, *Mary Carleton* was shackled, having fetters put upon both legs, for some reasons best known to those that order'd it, and therefore it does not become me to pry into the cause.

On *Tuesday* night being still expos'd to a croud of Visitants, she appear'd to be the most disconsolate and dejected person that ever eye beheld. Her face was cover'd with her hood, and so shrowded from the sight of the spectators that were present. Her speech languid, and very faint, being broken and interrupted with deep and frequent repeated sighs; the seeming prognosticks and symptoms of remorse and  
con-

contrition, which some judged to proceed from the dismal apprehensions of the terrors of approaching death, and the dissatisfaction of her mind as to her condition in the other world, upon the account of her mispent days in this. So overcast and clouded with melancholy and discontent, that she appear'd to be a woman only in effigie. And in this pensive, heavy humour she continued all that Evening, having her Sister, and another person supposed to be a Popish Priest, constantly at her elbow.

On *Wednesday*, which was the 22<sup>th</sup>. of *January*, and the day of her Execution, there was such a strange alteration in her temper, as would exceed the faith of a serious man to believe it. She appear'd very brisk, as if she had not been then to act her last part upon the Stage of this World. She was now found in a more quiet and calm temper of mind than the night before, and more willing to dye  
in

in the opinion of those that were present; earnestly desiring and wishing for her expected and deserv'd Dissolution. She voluntarily without any instigation from a second person confess the hainousness of her sins; and being told by one of the company, that she had been very notorious, and that the world had strange apprehensions of her: she replied, The world cannot say more of me than I deserve; but I hope you are so much a friend to Justice, that you will not believe all vain reports to be true without farther examination: to which the Gentleman made answer, God forbid I should; and withal added, I have heard it discours'd that you have had twenty Husbands. Sir, I have been told my self I had fifty; but 'tis all false. He said farther, that it was a sad thing for a person in health to hear his passing-Bell. She replied, It is not so to me, for I am us'd to it, having heard it once before.

A



A Pardon she did declare neither to expect, nor desire. Death she had merited, and was willing to undergo that hard task, was fully satisfied in all particulars, and fit to drink off that bitter cup. When she heard the Bell at St. *Sepulchre's* first toll, she us'd these expressions. This is my Passing-bell. Lord Jesus! I am coming to thee. There is no person knows what it is to be under the terrors of the Almighty, but those that feel them. O my Saviour! I am coming. Lord strengthen me! Lord step between me and poor weak nature! O how doth nature cling to me, and is unwilling to leave me! It was a great trouble to me at first to dye; but now I have overcome it, and am satisfied. After this, she suddenly brake out into this passionate exclamation. O if I were to live my life over again! and as suddenly and abruptly interrupted the sequel of her discourse with these words, But I don't

don't desire it now. And thereupon desired more than once that her Fetters might be taken off in order to her going to Execution, the expected Recompence of her Inglorious and Infamous Life.

One remarque she made of her own accord, acquainting the Company therewith, and told them it was worthy Observation, *viz.* This day (being the day of her Death) was the day of my Baptism. I was born on the 11<sup>th</sup>. of *January*, and Baptized on the 22<sup>th</sup>. Pray take notice of it. This very day I was Baptized, and before night I expect to be sprinkled with the blood of the Lamb, which will be a second Baptism. Her Sister was constantly with her before her Execution, and another Relation of hers came in that Morning who was a Kinsman, to whom she committed the care of her decent Burial, and the defraying of all Charges in such Cases required, and delivered them mony for

for that purpose. But the one bursting into tears, and the other lamenting her sad and deplorable condition; She desired them to rest satisfied and content, as she her self did, intreating them to abstain from mourning in her sight, saying, the tears of her Relations did but increase her grief and aggravate her affliction; and therefore beg'd of her Sister to forbear.

All this while I should have acquainted you that there were two persons with her judg'd by the Spectators to be *Romish* Priests; one of them did often approach her like *Mahomet's* Pigeon still prompting her in the ear, or as if they had been at Auricular Confession, and after that such kind of Actions had often pass'd between them, she at last lifted up her hands on high crossing her self in the Elevation, & then the supposed Priest made a very low obeisance to her, and so took his leave of her and departed.

parted. The other made up to her & accosted her with great reverence & gravity, presenting her with a Guinny, as it was very probably conjectured by the Standers by, and afterwards saluted her, and so withdrew to one side of the room, making way for other friends that came in to speak with her, and take their last farewell; where he stood in a leaning posture, with all the visible marks of a dejected person that was disconsolate and crest-faln; and after he had there ruminated some time, the persons that did interpose before, quitted; and the passage being open between the *German* Princess and the Gentleman; She chanced to cast her eye upon him again; whereat she bowed to him, and said in *French*, *Mon ami le bon Dieu vous benisse*, and so after they had mutually resaluted one another at a distance, he without any farther Discourse or Ceremony took his leave.

After this the Master of the Prison  
ordered

ordered her Irons to be taken off, she having twice or thrice requested it before ; which being now done , she took out of her pocket Mr. *Carleton's* Picture ; and said to her Sister and Kinsman then present ; This Picture hath been my Companion in all my Afflictions and Miseries, and I earnestly beg of you that it may be buried with me ; and so she delivered it to them.

Then the Company was desired to avoid the room, which accordingly they did ; she being left with her Sister to change her Apparel, as it was thought , and in a short time she came down stairs in order to her going into the great Hall on the Common-side to have the Halter tied about her, before she went into the Cart. But before she went up into the place appointed for that purpose ; A Gentleman told her that it would be a great satisfaction to the World to understand of what Religion she was,

I                      and

and she returned him this answer, I am a *Roman Catholick*. So without any farther delay she was conveyed by one of the Under-Keepers into the upper Hall in *Newgate*, and was the first that was Halter'd of the six that were executed; there being five young men besides who all suffered with her at *Tyburn*; where it was observed that those 5 could not among them all complete the number of 120 years, and that they had all a spice of her humour, being so unconcerned as they were. For she her self as to outward appearance, was so unaltered, that during all this time not one drop did distil from her eyes, nor did she bedew her cheek with a single Tear. But what was the reason of that, I leave the World to judge.

And here though I told you before that she had delivered her Husband's Picture to her Relations to be disposed of as is formerly mentioned; she it seems had changed her mind,  
and

and for some reasons best known to her self, had pinned it on her left side, and wore it so to Tyburn. Whether she thought this would be an Argument of her Conjugal Love, or that it would redound to the honour of her pretendedly beloved Spouse; or prove a credit to her self, I will not here dispute. She had also in her hands two Popish Books, the one Entituled the *Key of Paradise*, and the other the *Manual of Daily Devotion*; and when she came to the Gallows she delivered them both to a Friend in the Cart, who pocketted them up (no doubt) as a Sacred Relique, being the last Gift of a departing Friend.

When she came to Tyburn she was soon tied up, and was observed to take the Picture from her Side and put it into her Bosome. Then came the Subordinary into the Cart, and asked them all in general, whether they had any thing to say before

they departed this World ; which words he repeated twice , and receiving no answer from any of them, he betook himself to his Devotion, and prayed with them a considerable time , and having finished his Orai-  
 sons , another Person stept up and beg'd leave to lift up his heart in Prayer with them likewise , which being granted , he accordingly proceeded : and immediately after his conclusion , *Mary Carleton* desired to know whether she might have liberty to speak to the People ? And it was answered , Mrs. your Voice is low and the noise , of the People great , so that you cannot well be heard by the multitude here present ; but if you please to acquaint me with your desire , I will discourse it to them afterwards. Then she began a short Speech in these ensuing words.

Yon



*You will make me a President for Sin. I confess I have been a wain Woman. I have had in the World the Height of Glory, and Misery in abundance, and let all people beware of ill Company. The World hath condemned me, and I have much to answer. Pray God forgive me and my Husband likewise. I beseech God lay nothing to his charge for my fault.*

Thereupon a Person that was there present proposed this Question to her; Have you any thing to your Husband? to which she return'd this Answer, Only my Recommendations, and that he would serve God and repent: for I fear he wants sober Admonition; and I beseech God lay  
nothing

nothing to his charge upon my account. Upon which a Person interposed and said, Then so in perfect Charity you dy with all the World? And she replied very seriously, Yes, I do. And so with many pious Ejaculations, such as, *Lord Jesus receive my Soul! Lord have mercy upon me! Christ have mercy upon me!* frequently reiterated and repeated, she departed this Life.

About an hour after she was hanged, or thereabouts, she was cut down and by her Friends conveyed in a Coach to her Coffin, which waited for her at a place appointed, they having paid all due Fees for her Body and Clothes, and from thence she was carried to St. ~~John~~ and there buried in the Church-Yard: Thus ~~Exit~~ *German* Princess, in the 38<sup>th</sup> year of her age, and the same Month she was born in.

Now the Play is done, we'll make an end too, in the same humour as we began;

began; only we are first bound in Civility to draw the Curtain, bid her good night, and so leave her to her repose; closing all with her sad *Epicedium* in the mournful accent of the Poet,

*Per varios casus, per tot discrimina rerum,*

*Tenditur in Furcam ———*

Thus we have attended her from her Cradle to her Coffin, discovered and diverted our selves with the Adventures of her Life and the Circumstances at her Death, followed her from the Cart to the Church-Yard, and performed her last-Funeral Rites and Obsequies. And now there is but one thing wanting to complete our intended Design, and 'tis pitty a Person of her Titular Dignity and Quality should be deprived of so modish an Ornament, *viz.* an Epitaph; which may forewarn

(120)

warn all Passengers from trampling  
upon or rudely disturbing the Ashes  
of a Deceased Princess.

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THE

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THE  
E P I T A P H

Of the supposed  
German Princess.

**H**ere lies one much against her will,  
Who did lye living; and dead, lies  
But to be plain I'll tell you, that (still.  
It is I know not whom, nor what.  
She has more names, says the Relater,  
Than Goldman, or a Nomenclator.  
She's icleap't Moders, Stedman, nay,  
Carleton, and Moll et cætera.  
A long hard name indeed, 't may be  
Compar'd to a Welch Pedigree,  
And us'd to scare Babes that do harm,  
Or serve Agrippa for a Charm.  
She is a false Religionist,  
A Lutheran, a Calvinist,  
And neither; (this is strange tho' true)  
What a Di'el is she then? Guess you.

K

Her

*Her Birth-place, like a baggage sullen,  
She'd ne'er tell; but 'twas Kent or Colen:  
Survey her strictly, and you'll swear,  
She is all over motley-ware.  
Subject and Princess too, no less;  
She's th' Anglo-German Gusmaness.  
And tho' now coffin'd up in Chest,  
Ne'er think that she'll there tamely rest.  
Assure your self alive, or dead,  
She can't keep constant to her bed.  
Therefore look to't, lest out she steal,  
And cheat the worms of a set meal.*

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*F I N I S.*

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len:  

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**T**Here is published this  
Term, *The Mercury-Gal-*  
*lant*, containing many true and  
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